Middletown Transcript.

VOL. VII. MIDDLETOWN, NEW CASTLE COUNTY, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 28, 1874. NO. 13.

Select Poetry.

A THOUGHT.

BY FATHER RYAN.

There never was a Valley without a faded flower,
There never was a Heaven without some little cloud—
The face of day may flash with light in any morning hour,
But evening soon shall come with her shadow-woven shroud.

There never was a river without its mist of gray,
There never was a forest without its fallen leaf;
And joy may walk beside us down the windings of our way,
When lo! there sounds a footstep, and we meet the face of Grief.

There never was a sea shore without its drifting wreck,
There never was an ocean without its moaning wave,
And the golden beams of glory the summer sky that fleck,
Shine where dead stars are sleeping in their azure-mantled grave.

There never was a streamlet however crystal clear,
Without a shadow resting in the ripples of its tide;
Hope's brightest robes are broidered with the sable fringe of fear—
And she lures—but abysses girt her path on either side.

The shadow of the mountain falls athwart the lowly plain,
And the shadow of the cloudlet hangs above the mountain's head—
And the highest hearts and lowest wear the shadow of some pain,
And the smile has scarcely flitted ere the anguished tear is shed.

For no eyes have there been ever without a weary tear,
And those lips cannot be human which have never heaved a sigh;
For without the dreary winter there has never been a year,
And the tempests hide their terrors in the calmest summer sky.

The cradle means the coffin—and the coffin means the grave;
The mother's song scarce hides the De Profundis of the priest—
You may cull the fairest roses any May day ever gave,
But they'll wither while you wear them 'ere the ending of your feast.

So this dreary life is passing—and we move amid its maze,
And we grope along together, half in darkness, half in light;
And our hearts are often burdened by the mysteries of our ways,
Which are never all in shadow and are never wholly bright,

And our dim eyes ask a beacon, and our weary feet a guide,
And our hearts of all life's mysteries seek the meaning and the key;
And a Cross gleams o'er our pathway—on it hangs the Crucified,
And he answers all our yearning by the whisper—"Follow me."

Who Printed the first Bible?

In the year 1420 there was living in the city of Haarlem an old gentleman, who kept the keys of the cathedral, and who used, after dinner, to walk in the famous wood that up to this time is growing just without the city walls. One day, while walking there, he found a very smooth bit of beech bark, on which—as he was a handy man with his knife—he cut several letters so plainly and neatly that after his return home he stamped them upon paper, and gave the paper to his boy as a "copy." After this, seeing that the thing had been neatly done, the old gentleman—whose name was Lawrence Coster—fell to thinking of what might be done with such letters cut in wood. By blackening them with ink, he made black stamps upon paper; and by dint of much thinking and much working, he came, in time, to the stamping of whole broadsides of letters—which was really printing.

But before he succeeded in doing this well, he had found it necessary to try many experiments, and to take into his employ several apprentices. He did his work very secretly, and enjoined upon his apprentices to say nothing of the trials he was making. But a dishonest one among them, after a time, ran off from Holland into Germany, carrying with him a great many of the old gentleman's wooden blocks, and entire pages of book which he was about to print.

The Dutch writers credit this story, and hint that the runaway apprentice was John Faust, or John Guttenberg; but the Germans justly say there is no proof of this. It is certain, however, that there was a Lawrance (Custos, of the cathedral) who busied himself with stamping letters and engraving. His statue is on the market-place in Haarlem, and his rough-looking books are, some of them, now in the "State House" of Haarlem. They are dingy, and printed with bad ink, and seem to have been struck from large engraved blocks, and not from movable types. They are without any date, but antiquarians assign them to a period somewhat earlier than any book of Faust, or of Guttenberg, who are commonly called the discoverers of printing.

John Guttenberg, at the very time when this old Dutchman was experimenting with his blocks in Holland, was also working in his way, very secretly, in a house that was standing not many years ago in the ancient city of Strasburg. He had two working partners, who were bound by oath not to reveal the secret of the arts he was engaged upon. But one of those partners died; and, upon this, his heirs claimed a right to know the secrets of Guttenberg. Guttenberg refused, and there was a trial of the case, some account of which was discovered more than three hundred years afterward in an old tower of Strasburg.

This trial took place in the year 1439. Guttenberg was not forced to betray his secret; but it did appear, from the testimony of the witnesses, that he was occupied with some way of making books (or manuscripts) cheaper than they had ever been made before.

But Guttenberg was getting on so poorly at Strasburg, and lost so much money in his experiments, that he went away to Mayence, which is a German city, farther down the Rhine. He there formed a partnership with a rich silversmith, named John Faust, who took an oath of secrecy, and supplied him with money, on condition that after a certain time, it should be repaid to him.

Then Guttenberg set to work in earnest. Some accounts say he had a brother who assisted him; and the Dutch writers think this brother may have been the robber of poor Lawrence Coster. But there is no proof of it; and it is too late to find any proof now. There was certainly a Peter Schoffer, a scribe, or designer, who worked for Guttenberg, and who finished up his first books by drawing lines around the pages and making ornamental initial letters, and filling up gaps in the printing. This Schoffer was a shrewd fellow, and watched Guttenberg very closely. He used to talk over what he saw and what he thought with Faust. He told Faust he could contrive better types than Guttenberg was using; and acting on his hints, Faust, who was a skillful worker in metals, run types in a mould. This promised so well that Faust determined to get rid of Guttenberg, and to carry on the business with Schoffer,—to whom he gave his only daughter Christine, for a wife.

Faust called on Guttenberg for his loan, which Guttenberg couldn't pay, and in consequence he had to give up to Faust all his tools, his presses, and his unfinished work, among which was a Bible, nearly two-thirds completed. This, Faust and Schoffer hurried through, and sold as a manuscript.

There are two copies in the National Library at Paris; one copy at the Royal Library at Munich, and one at Vienna. It is not what is commonly known as the Mayence Bible, but is of earlier date than that.

It is without name of printer or publisher, and without date. It is in two great volumes folio, of about 600 pages a volume.

It was certainly the first Bible printed from movable types; but poor Guttenberg got no money from it, though he had done most of the work upon it. But he did not grow disheartened. He toiled on, though he was without the help of Schoffer and Faust, and in a few years afterward succeeded in making books which were as good as those of his rivals. Before he died his name was attached to books printed as clearly and sharply as books are printed to-day.—*Donald G. Mitchell, in St. Nicholas for April.*

General John C. Breckinridge.

The most extreme, vindictive, unscrupulous and unrelenting Radical in the United States, cannot object to the course of this distinguished gentleman since the close of the war. Casting his destiny with the South in her great struggle for her rights and for the perpetuation of the principles of that government to which he was so tenderly devoted, he did his whole duty with an unselfishness that commanded the love and esteem of every Southron.

When disaster and defeat overlooked our glorious cause, to avoid personal indignities and petty persecutions at the hands of our oppressors, he quietly withdrew from the country and took up his abode in a foreign land until such time as he could return to the land which had been honored in giving him birth, and which he had in turn honored by his brilliant services, and in his unselfish devotion to aid in its prosperity and leading it on to greatness. When reason had partially returned and our leaders were shown some rights, Gen. Breckinridge returned to Kentucky, and devoted his God-given talents closely to the legal profession and to those local interests which tended to give prosperity to his section.

He has carefully avoided politics, knowing that whatever he might say would be misconstrued and turned to our disadvantage by Radical hate and malignity. He has not left his home since his return save on urgent business, and he has carefully avoided all ostentatious display and attention, and conducted himself in the most becoming manner.

A nobler specimen of manhood in every imaginable particular than Gen. John C. Breckinridge never graced the earth, and the people of the South love him with a zeal rarely known in the history of any man, and pray that he may be spared many years to come, and that the greatest imaginable prosperity may always follow him.—*Griffin (Ga.) News.*

A few years ago, a hungry company sat down at the well-spread supper-table of a Sound steamer, upon which one of the dishes contained a single trout of moderate size. A serious looking individual drew this dish towards him, saying apologetically, "This is a fast day with me." His next neighbor, an Irish gentleman, immediately inserted his fork into the fish and transferred it to his own plate remarking "Jasus! sir, do you suppose nobody has a sowl to be saved but yourself?"

"Snooks was advised to get his life insured. Won't do it," said he, "it would be just my luck to live forever if I should." Mrs Snooks very meekly said, "Well, I wouldn't, my dear."

LETTERS
To the Boys and Girls of the Middletown Academy, Delaware.

BY REV. JOSEPH WILSON.

No XII.—Closing.

My Young Friends:—I have directed your attention to a variety of subjects which I thought worthy of your approbation, and that are to have a great influence on your future lives and happiness.

With some of those subjects you will be more or less familiar in the course of your education, and I hope you will improve the few hints that I have placed before you.

I cannot close this short series of letters without a few words on another subject that I think of more importance to you than any which I have mentioned, and that is *personal piety or religion.*

However important human learning may be (and its importance cannot well be overestimated) yet it must be acknowledged that divine learning or the knowledge and service of God is infinitely more important since the value of the soul infinitely transcends that of the body, and eternity immeasurably exceeds the momentary lapse of time. To know God is the highest of all knowledge, to serve God the noblest of all service, and to enjoy God the most delightful and permanent of all enjoyments.

The knowledge of God—the nature of his service and the blessedness thereof—are to be learned from the Bible, in which God has revealed himself to the world, through the mediation and incarnation of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. God's language to each of you is—"My son (or my daughter) give me thine heart." "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved."

Young persons are too apt to neglect religion, from a mistaken idea that it will destroy their youthful pleasure and make them sad and gloomy. This is contrary to the experience of all those who have "remembered God in their youth," and become the followers of Jesus Christ.

What pleasure can equal that of having God for our father and Jesus for our Saviour and friend in this world, and the joyful hope of having Heaven for our eternal home?

All the pleasures of earth are unsatisfying and transient, but those of religion are substantial and eternal. If you neglect religion while you are young, the probability is that you will continue to neglect it as you advance in life; and it should incline you to attend to it now, because promises are made to the young, but none to the aged. God says, Prov. viii 17, "I love them that love me; and those that seek me early shall find me."

Should I have the pleasure of visiting Middletown again, (as I hope I may) it will afford me great delight to find you all in good health, increasing in knowledge and accomplishments, and walking in the pleasant ways of virtue and religion, a comfort to your parents and friends, and an ornament to society. God bless you all.

Farewell.

Distances in Colorado.

A correspondent in Georgetown, Col., vouches for the truthfulness of the following:

It is well known that in high altitudes, owing to the rarefied air, objects are visible at a great distance; and from the city of Denver, the Rocky Mountains, although some sixteen miles distant, seem but a very short way off. An English gentleman, a tourist, came in on the Kansas Pacific train one morning, fresh from the old country, stopped at the Inter-Ocean Hotel in Denver, and soon made the acquaintance of two of the "old citizens." The Britisher was captivated with the appearance of the mountains, and suggested to the two "old citizens" that, as the mountain range was such a very short distance from the city, they should all take a walk to it, and return in time for dinner. The two "old citizens" saw a chance for some fun, and immediately consented. The trio started west, and walked toward the mountains for some two hours and a half, and the mountains seemed as far away as ever. The Englishman was a good walker, and kept a little in advance of his friends. Finally they saw him deliberately sit down, as he came to a small irrigating ditch, perhaps two feet wide, and begin taking off his boots and stockings. When they came up to where he was sitting they asked him, in some surprise, what he was doing that for. The Englishman said he was going to wade the stream. Both the "old citizens," looking at him in astonishment, asked him why he didn't step across it.

"Step across it!" replied the Britisher—"step across it! Not I. What do I know about distances in your blarsted country?"—Editor's Drawer, *in Harper's Magazine for April*

For the Middletown Transcript.

To Rachel.

Not having the least recollection of the verses you sent to the Transcript, I wrote to my brother, inquiring if he knew anything about them.

He replies that *he* wrote them, and some other pieces which appeared in the Journal about the same time.

So the question of authorship is settled.

My brother is more of a poet than I am, and has published, some years ago, a small volume entitled "The Lyre of my youth," containing the most of the pieces that he composed in his youthful days.

Your friend, J. W.

Agricultural.

Spading In The Garden.

To do the work with the least labor, the spade must be sharp and bright, and not too heavy. In working, the slices should not be more than three to four inches thick, and the digging should be performed with as little expenditure of strength as is compatible with thorough work. In digging, the trench line should be kept perfectly straight, and the freshly dug earth kept far enough back from the trench to allow the spade slice to be lifted without striking the opposite side of the trench from where the workman is operating.

In digging, after the slice is cast from the spade, the tool should be allowed to fall to the earth from its own weight, simply being directed to the edge of the trench. Then draw back the spade to its proper position for taking the next slice allowing it to enter the earth at such angle as is most convenient to the operator, using the foot or the thigh for the thrust, according to the depth required and the tenacity of the soil. Bear down on the handle to loosen the spit, and at the same time, with a slight lift and a turn of the wrist, the spadefull is turned down, just where it is wanted. This is followed by a tap with the corner of the spade, to break and level the surface, if necessary; a little observation and judgment enable the workman to complete his work so that but little after-raking is necessary, on ordinary soils, to level the surface.

Many persons in digging worry themselves needlessly by taking the spit as it is called too straight. As stated before, it should be at such an angle as is most convenient, the workman standing nearer to or further from the trench according to the required depth of the tillage.

Another point to be observed is, in digging about shrubbery plants or trees, dig lightly, more and more so as you approach the plants; and away from and around them, rather than toward them, thrusting the spade, or better, digging fork, very obliquely, thus avoiding injury to the roots.

In the fall of the year, when the soil is to be left for the winter, the surface should be left as rough as possible. To do this easily the spade should carried up at such an angle as simply to allow the earth to slide gently therefrom.—*Western Rural.*

Decayed Turnips as Manure.

A valued correspondent furnishes us with some interesting facts relative to growing turnips as manures for grain. It so happened that the owner of the piece of turnips in question was from home at the time the first snow fell, and for some time afterward, consequently there was no opportunity of harvesting the crop, and it was left in the ground, and as a matter of course all rotted on the land. The following spring oats were sown on the same piece, which contained exactly three-quarters of an acre. At harvest the straw was so heavy the crop could not be cradled, and had to be reaped. After threshing the quantity was carefully measured, and the yield of good clean oats was found to be exactly seventy-six bushels, or at the rate of a trifle over one hundred bushels an acre. This remarkable crop was again tested by remeasuring the oats, and as further proof, also remeasuring the land. The next year the same piece of land was sown with spring wheat, and again the value of the decayed turnips was verified by a large crop of wheat being obtained; there being nearly twenty-seven bushels to three-quarters of an acre. For three following years the continued benefit of the decayed turnips was very apparent. The sort sown was the ordinary white variety, and the land was not manured, nor was the crop very heavy, as the turnips were not sown until July, and never hoed or thinned out, the seed was sown broadcast, and very thin, to avoid expense in subsequent cultivations. As we have many times before recommended, the land was harrowed at intervals of about three weeks, commencing the middle of April. This mode of cultivation attacks the weeds when quite young and unable to withstand the constant stirring of the soil. Consequently, at the time the seed was sown, all weed seed had vegetated and was destroyed, and hoeing was unnecessary except to thin the plants, which in this instance was not done.—*Canada Farmer.*

Barn Yard.—The barn-yard should be at least once in ten days covered over six to ten inches deep with muck, dry earth or refuse vegetable matter, or tan-bark or saw dust, where to be conveniently had, after being put in a compost heap with about two bushels of lime to every fifty of saw dust or tan-bark, and intermixed with the liquid manure about two or three months before being used by itself or as a good absorbent in the stables and in the yards; so that all the liquid manure may be absorbed, except such as may be disposed of more profitably elsewhere.

Winter is the best time to remove and transplant forest trees and evergreens of large size. When the ground is open, dig around them, leaving a large lump of earth about the roots. Have the holes open for their reception, and when freezing weather comes, remove the trees with the earth about them. After planting raise a mound about them and stake them strongly. In spring level the mounds and manure as well as mulch heavily around them.

Progress in Telegraphy.

There seems to be no limit to the uses to which telegraphy and electricity may be applied. It is doubtful whether even Morse himself ever anticipated one half of the useful results in art, commerce, and manufactures in which telegraphy and electricity figure as principle agents. The telegraph is every day sending messages to the four quarters of the globe; it is used in the policy system, and in the fire departments, and recently an exhibition was given at the Patent Office in Washington, when an inventor made a batch of butter in a few minutes by the aid of electricity. The newest feature of telegraphy, for the past two years in operation in New York, Brookly, and other cities, is known as the "district system." From each district office radiates in all directions, extending to a circuit from a quarter to one third of a mile, telegraph wires having their termini in the houses and places of business of subscribers to the institution. These are attached to a small telegraphic instrument, placed in each house, by which a current of electricity is sent, on pressing a lever, to the office located in the district where sent, which current rings a bell in each office, indicating the number of the house or place where it came from. According to the character of the signals the manager or operator on duty in the office responds. If the signal is for a messenger, off starts a boy on the "double quick" to see what is wanted; possibly it may be a message, a parcel, or to perform any service required. By this system a person can for less money per day than would purchase a Havana cigar have above his pillow the means of calling a messenger to carry a letter, or have the power of summoning the police force of his district to protect him from the burglar and the thief, or in five seconds to summon the fire department to guard his house from the firey element.

The luxury and use of such an instrumentality cannot be fully appreciated at the first thought, and all this at the trifling cost of $2 50 per month—a mere begatelle to the advantages enjoyed. The cost of placing the wire and instrument in the building to be benefitted is borne by the company owning the wire and instrument. As an illustration of the services performed by the Brooklyn District Company the past twelve months are the following:—727 houses of subscribers have been found insecure by the night patrol, 13 fire calls have been answered, 70 drunken servants taken care of, 2 mad dogs and 1 injured horse shot, 1 burglar and three thieves arrested, besides 16 burglar alarms answered, (another signal,) and by which the nocturnal prowlers were probably frightened away.

Mr. Sheppard, of New York, is now in Baltimore to introduce the new system, and to describe its origin and success in other cities. Arrangements have already been made to put up the new apparatus in the Carrollton Hotel in this city.—*Baltimore Sun.*

A Deaf Man in Church.

We have already mentioned that old Mr. Collamore, who goes to our church, is very deaf. Last Sunday, in the midst of the service, Mr. Hoff, who sits immediately behind Mr. Collamore, saw a spider walking up the latter's bald head. His first impulse was to nudge him and tell him about it, but he remembered that Collamore was deaf, so he lifted up his hand and brushed the spider off. Hoff didn't aim quite high enough, and consequently, in his nervousness, he hit Collamore quite a severe blow; the old man turned around in a rage to see who had dared to take such a liberty with him, and Hoff began to explain with gestures the occurrence. But Collamore, in a loud voice, demanded what he meant. It was very painfull to Hoff. The eyes of the whole congregation were upon him, and he grew red in the face and in desperation exclaimed;

"There was a spider on your head."

"A white place on my head, hey? S'pose there is, what's that to you," said Collamore, "You'll know what it is to be bald-headed yourself some day."

"It was a spider," shrieked Hoff, while the congregation smiled and the perspiration began to roll off his face.

"Certainly it's wider," said Collamore, "and it's got more in it than your's. But you let it alone—do you mind? You let my head alone in church."

"Mr. Collamore," shrieked Hoff, "there was a bug on your head and I brushed it off this way," and Hoff made another gesture at Collamore's head.

The old man thought he was going to fight him then and there, and hurling his hymn-book at Hoff, he seized the kneeling stool on the floor of the pew and was about to bang Mr Hoff, when the sexton interfered. An explanation was written on a fly-leaf of the hymn book, whereupon Mr. Collamore apologized in a boisterous voice and the service resumed.—*Ex.*

A certain near-sighted lady could never be induced to admit the fact, but persisted in declaring that her sight was excellent. One day a waggish neighbor stuck a needle in the side of a barn and placing her on the other side of the road, asked her if she could see it. "Oh, yes," she replied, looking in the direction, "but where's the barn?"

A mother wants to know whether Charles Kingley's Water Babies were rocked in the cradle of the deep.

Tom Marshall.

A case in which a duel was prevented by one of the seconds, much to the disgust of the other, who happened to be a military man, may be related here. It occurred during an extra session of Congress in 1841. Thomas F. Marshall invited three gentlemen to dine with him one stormy, dismal Sunday. One of the guests was an officer of the army, from the South, who afterward made something of a name during the rebellion. The other two were connected with the press. An entertainment given by Tom Marshall before he joined the cold-water association was sure to be abundantly furnished with wine. Marshall and one of the newspaper men, who was from New Orleans, drank deeply. They had been class-mates in college, and were on terms of familiar intimacy. A slight misunderstanding arose between them, and both being considerably elevated, a harsh remark was made by the editor. Marshall inquired if he was responsible for what he had said. The reply was,

"Tom Marshall, you ought to know me too well to ask such a question."

The party broke up rather suddenly, and a short time afterward the editor brought to his friend of the press who was present at the dinner a challenge which he had just received from Marshall, with an unconditional acceptance, asking him to deliver the reply, see the army officer, who was to act as Marshall's second, and make arrangements for an immediate meeting. The friend of the editor was inexperienced in such matters, but he was impressed with the folly of a duel between two gentlemen on a misunderstanding at the dinner-table, and determined to prevent a fight at all hazards. He held the acceptance until near the close of the following day, when he waited upon Marshall.

"You come, I presume, on behalf of Mr. ——?"

"Yes, sir."

"You have been a devilish long time in getting here!"

"That is my fault entirely. Your challenge was accepted at once."

"Let me have the acceptance, then, without further delay."

"Here it is," the gentleman replied.—But I do not propose to deliver it at all. I will not be accessory to a duel between two men who have no real cause of quarrel;" and thereupon tore the paper in pieces and threw the fragments into the fire. Marshall was much astonished, and inquired of the gentleman if he knew the responsibility he had assumed in so doing. The reply was that he neither knew nor cared.

"You have put yourself in your principal's place, and I presume you are prepared to take the consequences," said Marshall.

"Nonsense," was the reply. "I will neither let —— meet you, nor will I fight you myself on any such a ridiculous quarrel. Now what do you intend to do about it?"

Marshall finally burst into a laugh, and in less than an hour's time all the parties were taking a friendly drink together at Gadsby's. The army officer was inclined to make a scene, protesting against the irregularity of the whole proceeding, but there the difficulty ended.—An Old Stager, *in Harper's Magazine for April.*

A Clerical Quack.

Some of the colored preachers, although they make extravagant pretensions, are by no means so moral as our "Fadder Quaker," and, exercising absolute spiritual control over their ignorant flocks, prompt them to unworthy deeds, and fill their minds with wrong ideas. There is also a multitude of quacks and false prophets who seek to make money out of a revival of the barbaric superstitions still prevalent among certain classes of negroes. On one occasion a huge negro created quite a clamor among the blacks in Petersburg, by announcing that he could cure any one afflicted with disease. He practically revived many of the features of Voudouism, and was rapidly fleecing his victims when a pitying white man interposed and tried to expose the swindler. But it was of no avail. The quack boldly challenged the would-be exposer to witness a cure of a long standing case of dropsy. At the house of the sick man the incredulous Caucasian found a large crowd of faithful believers assembled, in front of a circle of bones, old rags, and other trash, over which the quack was muttering some gibberish. Finally the announcement was made that there was something in the sick man's bed which had made him ill; and, after a little search, a mysterious packet was found beneath the mattress. While the horror-stricken crowd were bewailing this evidence of witchcraft, the white man insisted on opening the packet, found it filled with harmless herbs and minerals, and endeavored to convince the negroes that the doctor's confederate had undoubtedly concealed it there. But they would not believe him, and insisted on considering the doctor great at divination, although their confidence was a little shaken when the man, stricken with dropsy, died, despite the discovery and removal of the hurtful charm.—*Edward King, "A Ramble in Virginia:" Scribner's for April.*

Said a woman to an old maid: "My husband is not so good a husband as he should be, but he is a powerful sight better than none."

Employment is nature's physician, and is essential to happiness.

A Sad Story.

A little boy having heard a beautiful story about a little boy and a hatchet, and how, because the little boy wouldn't tell a lie, he, in time, got to be the President of the United States, was very much impressed by it. Now, it so happened that on the last day of March, he was just ten years old, and his father asked him what he would like to have for a birthday present. Very naturally the boy's answer was, "A little hatchet, if you please, papa."

The father bought him a little hatchet that very day, and the boy was so delighted that he actually took it to bed with him.

Early the next morning he got up, dressed himself, took his little hatchet and went out into the garden. There, as luck would have it, the first thing that caught his eye was his father's favorite cherry-tree. "My eyes!" exclaimed the little boy to himself, "what a time my father would make if a fellow were to cut that tree!" It was a wicked thought, for it led him into temptation. There was the tree—tall, straight and fair—standing invitingly before him,—just the thing for a sharp little hatchet. And there was the hatchet,—strong, sharp and shining,—just the thing for a favorite cherry-tree. In another instant the swift strokes of an axe were heard in the still morning air, and, before long, a small boy was seen running toward the house. His father met him at the door.

"My boy, what noise was that I heard just now? Surely you have not been at my favorite cherry-tree!"

The boy stood proudly before him, but with downcast eyes and flushing cheeks.

"Father," he said, "I cannot tell a lie. That cherry-tree is ——"

"Say no more," said the father, extending his arms. You have done wrong, my son; and that was my favorite tree; but you have spoken the truth. I forgive you. Better to——"

This was too much. The boy rushed into his father's arms.

"Father!" he whispered, "*April fool!* I haven't touched the cherry-tree; but I 'most chopped the old apple-stump to pieces."

"You young rascal, you!" cried the father, "do you mean to say you *haven't* chopped my cherry-tree? April-fool your old father? will you? Take off your coat, sir!"

With a suppressed sob, that little boy obeyed. Then shutting his eyes, he felt his father's hand descend upon his shrinking form.

"My son," said the father, solemnly, as he stroked the little shoulder, "it is the First of April. Go thy way."—*From Jack-in-the-Pulpit, St. Nicholas for April.*

During the progress of the trial of the case of widow Matthews against the Elevator Company, in the Circuit Court of St. Louis, Col. Slayback, counsel for the defendant, conceived the idea that one Murphy, a witness for the plaintiff, was a suitor for the hand of the widow, and on the eve of leading her to the altar. Getting Murphy on the stand, the lawyer endeavored to bring this fact before the jury, and this was the upshot of his effort. "Mr. Murphy are you any relation to the plaintiff?"

"No, sir, I am not."

"Don't you expect to be?"

"Such a thing might happen."

"Now, are you not going to marry her?"

"I'm afraid not."

"You are afraid you won't, eh? Well, now don't you expect to marry her?"

"If my wife should die, and the widow remain single till then, such a thing might happen."

The jurors and spectators burst into roars of laughter, and Murphy chuckled at the cunning manner in which he had drawn the lawyer on. The Colonel had nothing more to say on the matrimonial question.

The Right End.—An old gentleman who was never accused of being a wizard, went out one day with his gun to shoot partridges, accompanied by his son. Before they approached the ground where they expected to find the game, the gun was charged with a severe load and when at last the old gentleman discovered one of the birds he took a rest and blazed away expecting to see it fall of course, but not so did it happen, for the gun recoiled with such force as to kick him over. The old man got up and while rubbing the sparks out of his eyes inquired of his son, "Alphy, did I point the right end of the gun at the bird?"

A perplexed fellow mortal was seen standing before one of our dry goods stores, last week, for nearly an hour, gazing intently at a tow string which was about his little finger. When asked what he wanted he replied: "Darned if I know! Mother put this tarnel string on my finger so's I shouldn't forgit what she wanted me to git, and here I've been standin' more'n an hour, tryin' to think what in the thunder it was."

A young lady in Indiana sought to demolish an unfaithful lover by publishing some verses addressed to him, in which after prophesying her immediate dissolution, she said, "Come, gaze upon my dust, false one." But the compositor spelled dust with a b.

A great hardship—An iron steamer.

Wit and Humor.

I'm on the Jury.

Up in Blossburg the other day, a lightning-rod man drove up in front of a handsome edifice standing in the midst of trees and shrubs, and spoke to Mr Summers, who was standing on the steps in front. He accosted Mr. Summers as the owner of the house and said:

"I see you have no lightning-rods on this house."

"No," said Summers.

"Are you going to put any on?"

"Well, I hadn't thought of it," replied Summers.

"You ought to. A tall building like this is very much exposed. I'd like to run you up one of my rods; twisted steal, glass fend r, nickel plated tips—everything complete. May I put one up to show you? I'll do the job cheap."

"Certainly, you may if you want to. I haven't the slightest objection," said Summers.

During the next half hour the man had his ladder up and his assistants at work, and at the end of the time the work was done. He called Summers out into the yard to admire it. He said to Summers:

"Now that is well enough, but if it was my house I'd have another rod up on the other side. There's nothing like being thoroughly protected."

"That's true," said Summers, "it would be better."

"I'll put up another, shall I?" asked the man.

"Why, of course, if you think it is best," said Summers.

Accordingly the man went to work again and soon had the rod in its place.

"That's a first-rate job," he said to Summers, as they both stood eyeing it. "I like such a man as you are. Big hearted, liberal, not afraid to put a dollar down for a good thing.

"There's some pleasure in dealing with you. I like you so much that I'd put a couple more rods on that house, one on the north end, and one on the south, for almost nothin'."

"It would make things safer, I suppose," said Summers.

"Certainly it would. I'd better do it, hadn't I—hey?"

"Just as you think proper," said Summers.

So the man ran up two more rods, and then he came down again and said to Summers:

"There, that job is done. Now let us settle up."

"Do what?"

"Why the job is finished, and I'll take my money."

"You don't expect me to pay you, I hope?"

"Of course I do. Didn't you tell me to put those rods on your house?"

"My house?" shouted Summers. Thunder and lightning! I never ordered you to put those rods up. It would have been ridiculous. Why man, this is the court-house, and I am here waiting for the court to assemble. I'm on the jury. You seemed to be anxious to rush out your rods, and as it was none of my business, I let you go on. Pay for it! Come now, that is pretty good."

The Blossburg people say that the manner in which that lightning-rod man tore around town and swore was fearful. But when he got his rods off the court-house he left permanently. He didn't fancy the place.

A comparatively small matter sometimes causes a great excitement in a village. One morning, about half-past one o'clock, the citizens of New Castle were aroused by a succession of shouts, followed by firing of pistols and the springing of a watchman's rattle. In a few minutes the entire population was in the street, and everybody hurried to the place from whence the noises came. When they reached Pitman's house they saw Pitman leaning out of the window, turning a rattle furiously and hallooing at the top of his voice, while every now and then he would brandish his revolver and fire it half a dozen times. The policemen felt certain that burglars were in the house, and while they were bursting open the back window to capture the thieves a rumor spread that the house was on fire. In two minutes the engine was on the ground, a ladder was raised, and they had a stream playing through the third story window, and meanwhile a telegram was sent, asking for assistance from the Wilmington fire department. As the policemen entered the back window the firemen kicked down the front door and rushed in, followed by the crowd. Pitman met them on the stairs, and the mayor of the town said:

"Pitman, what on earth is the matter?"

Pitman danced around for a minute and then he shouted:

"Come in, boys—come right in and see it."

"See what?" demanded the crowd.

"Why, our baby; it's just got its first tooth. Come right up and let's have a tearin' old time."

As the conviction grew strong that Pitman was intoxicated, the crowd dispersed and went home. Good judges estimate that that tooth will cost Mr. Pitman about four hundred dollars for damages; and Mrs. Pitman intimates that subsequent dental appearances in the child's mouth will be concealed from Mr. Pitman until he gets sober.—*Penin. Ex.*

A young man who was married in Detroit six months ago has joined in the discussion of the question of family economy, but his little contribution is far from satisfactory "I do not," he says, "understand how it is. I used to figure it out, as I sat with my arm round her waist on Sunday nights, and all it would then cost to live would be $2 75 a week, and now I spend $15 and am hungry half the time.

"Paddy," said a joker, "why don't you get your ears cropped; they are entirely too long for a man?" "And yours," replied Pat, "ought to be lengthened; they are too short for an ass."

A lazy cook—One that "fritters" away her time.

Register's Orders.

Register's Order.

REGISTER'S OFFICE,
New Castle County, March 17th, 1874.

Upon the application of Martin E. Walker, Administrator of Ward S. Vandegrift, late of St. Georges Hundred in said County, deceased; it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Administrator aforesaid give notice of the granting of Letters of Administration upon the Estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of such letters, in six of the most public places of the County of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the Estate to present the same, or abide by an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided. And also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the MIDDLETOWN TRANSCRIPT, a newspaper published in Middletown, and to be continued therein two months.

{L.S.} Given under the hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid, at New Castle, in New Castle County aforesaid, the day and year above written.

B. GIBBS, Register.

NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the Estate of the deceased must present the same duly attested to the Administrator on or before March 17th, 1875, or abide the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

MARTIN E. WALKER, Administrator.
mar 21-2m Address—Middletown, Del.

Register's Order.

REGISTER'S OFFICE,
New Castle County, March 5th, 1874.

Upon the application of Serick F. Shallcross, Administrator of Elizabeth Templeman, late of St. Georges Hundred in said County, deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Administrator, aforesaid, give notice of the granting of Letters of Administration upon the Estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted, within forty days from the date of such letters, in six of the most public places of the County of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the Estate, to present the same, or abide by an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided. And also cause the same to be inserted, within the same period, in the MIDDLETOWN TRANSCRIPT, a newspaper published in Middletown, and to be continued therein two months.

{L.S.} Given under the hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid, at New Castle, in New Castle County aforesaid, the day and year above written.

B. GIBBS, Register.

NOTICE.—All persons having claims against the Estate of the deceased must present the same, duly attested, to the Administrator, on or before March 5th, 1875, or abide the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

SERICK F. SHALLCROSS, Admr.
ADDRESS—Odessa, Del. mar 14 2m

Regis er's Order.

REGISTER'S OFFICE,
New Castle County, February 24th, 1874.

Upon the application of Mary H. Jones, Administratrix of Zachariah Jones, late of St. Georges Hundred in said County, deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Administratrix aforesaid, give notice of the granting of Letters of Administration upon the Estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted, within forty days from the date of such Letters, in six of the most public places of the County of New Castle requiring all persons having demands against the Estate, to present the same, or abide by an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided. And also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the MIDDLETOWN TRANSCRIPT a newspaper published in Middletown and to be continued therein two months.

L.S. Given under the hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid, at New Castle in New Castle County aforesaid, the day and year above written.

B. GIBBS, Register.

NOTICE.—All persons having claims against the Estate of the deceased must present the same duly attested to the Administratrix on or before February 24, 1875, or abide an Ac. of Assembly in such case made and provided.

MARY H. JONES, Admrx.
ADDRESS—Middletown, Del. Feb. 24-2m.

Register's Order.

REGISTER'S OFFICE.
New Castle County, February 2d, 1874.

Upon the application of G. E. Hukill, Administrator c. t. a. of Samuel Dale, late of St. Georges Hundred in said County, deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Administrator aforesaid, give notice of the granting of Letters of Administration upon the Estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of such letters in six of the most public places of the County of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the Estate to present the same, or abide by an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided. And also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the MIDDLETOWN TRANSCRIPT, a newspaper published in Middletown, and to be continued therein two months.

{L. S.} Given under the hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid, at New Castle, in New Castle County aforesaid, the day and year above written.

B. GIBBS, Register.

NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the Estate of the deceased must present the same duly attested to the Administrator on or before February 2d, 1875, or abide the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

G. E. HUKILL,
ADDRESS—Middletown, Del. *Admr. C. T. A.*
Feb7-2m.

SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY.

THE SUMMER CAMPAIGN BEGUN.

"Another Great Literary Sensation."

The Modern Robinson Crusoe

WITH 150 BEAUTIFUL ILLUSTRATIONS.

Messrs. Scribner & Co. have secured for serial publication in *SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY*, M. Jules Verne's latest story,

"THE MYSRERIOUS ISLAND."

in which, not content with the old stories of "Robinson Crusoe" and the "Swiss Family Robinson," the writer undertakes to show how a party of men cast upon a mysterious and desert Island, may live by their scientific resources alone, without the aid of any wreck to draw upon for the materials of life and comfort.

The party are Americans who set out from Richmond, Va., during the seige, in a balloon. M. Jules Verne unites with an accurate scientific knowledge, an exhuberance of inventive genius that has

FASCINATED THE WORLD.

The theme of the present story affords the author the finest opportunity for the display of his peculiar gifts. The story will be profusely illustrated, and is begun in the April Number.

For sale by all News Dealers and Booksellers.

Price $4 00 a Year, 35 cents a Number.

SCRIBNER & CO., 654 Broadway, N. Y.

JOHN'S HORSE POWDERS,

(IMPROVED.)

HIGHLY recommended for Loss of Appetite, Hide Bound, Distemper, Coughs, Colds, &c.
Prepared only by CHAMBERLAINE, Apothecary,
mar 21-3m Middletown, Del.

Miscellaneous.

FOR SPRING CROPS
USE
BAUGH'S
TRADE MARK
RAW BONE
Super Phosphate
QUALITY HIGHLY IMPROVED,
AND
STANDARD WARRANTED TO EVERY BUYER.
Rich in Ammonia and Soluble Phosphoric Acid —especially adapted to Spring Crops and to Top Dressing grass.
ALSO,
Pure Ground Bones, Pure Bone Meal, And Fertilizing Supplies.
Baugh & Sons,
IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS,
STORES { No. 20 S. DELAWARE AVE., Philad'a. / No. 103 SOUTH STREET, Baltimore.
Feb 21-3m.

LOVERS OF FINE POULTRY!

The undersigned would respectfully call your attention to the choice collections of

FINE FOWLS

which he is now offering for sale (for breeding purposes) at very low prices, considering the high standard of the their pedigree. The varieties consist of the following:

"DARK BRAMAS" bred from "WILLIAMS," "HERSTINES" and "IMPORTED STOCK."

"PARTRIDGE COCHINS," bred from IMPORTED STOCK.

"BUFF COCHINS," bred from "CHURCHMAN'S STOCK."

"WHITE LEGHORNS," bred from a splendid trio purchased of J. Boardman Smith, of Conn., one of the most successful breeders of this variety in the world.

BRONZE TURKIES, from B. F. Lewis' prize Stock.

EGGS of all the above for sale. Call and examine them, or address

HENRY CLAYTON,
MT. PLEASANT, DELAWARE.

P. S.—In order to make room for other breeding fowls, I will sell for *thirty days* Buff Cochins and White Leghorns for $5.00 per pair.
January 17, 1874-1yr.

WILMINGTON AND READING RAILROAD.

ON and after Monday, February 3d, 1874, trains will run over Reading Branch to and from Reading without change of cars, on following time:

STATIONS.

Going Northward.				Leaving Southward		
No. 5.	No. 3.	No. 7.		No. 2.	No. 4.	No. 6.
P. M.	P. M.	A M,		noon,	P. M.	A.M.
5 00	3 00	6 30	Wilmington,	12 00	7 00	8 15
6 00	3 50	7 26	Chaddsford,	11 10	7 11	7 26
7 00	4 50	8 16	Coatesville,	10 10	6 10	6 20
	5 55	9 17	Springfield,	9 09	5 07	
	6 35	9 50	Birdsboro',	8 30	4 30	
	7 05	10 20	Reading,	8 00	4 00	

CONNECTIONS.

At Wilmington, with trains on Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore, and Delaware Railroads; at Chaddsford, with trains on Philadelphia & Baltimore Central Railroad; at Coatesville, with trains on Pennsylvania Railroad, and at Reading, with trains on Philadelphia & Reading, Lebanon Valley, East Pennsylvania, and Reading & Columbia Railroads. C. STOLZ, General Superintendent.

MIDDLETOWN ACADEMY.

First-Class Boarding and Day School.

FACULTY:

HUDSON A. WOOD, A. M., - - PRINCIPAL.
MRS. MARY WOOD, MISS ELLA R. DAY, MISS ACHSA M. GAZLAY, } Assistants.

WINTER TERM BEGINS DEC, 8TH.

For full information relating to the school, send for a catalogue. Nov 22-1y.

For SASSAFRAS RIVER.

THE steamer "TRUMPETER" being now in complete order, will resume her trips on Saturday, the 1st of March, 1873, leaving Pier No. 5, Light street wharf, Baltimore, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 10½ A. M., arriving in Georgetown at 4 P. M. Returning will leave Georgetown the alternate days at 8 A. M., arriving in Baltimore at 2 P M.; touching at Buck Neck, Barnards, Betterton, Turner's Creek, Cassidays, Shallcross, and Fredericktown, going and returning.

We sincerely trust that the friendly relations hitherto existing between the steamer Trumpeter, her patrons, and the public generally, may never grow less; for the perpetuation of which we will ever be found striving our very best.
mar 1-1y WM. CUNDIFF, Capt.

B. E. COCHRAN. JOHN NIX. J. C. HUNT.

COCHRAN, NIX & CO.,

WHOLESALE
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
IN
FRUITS AND PRODUCE,
NO. 96 PARK PLACE, N. Y.

Poultry for Christmas and New Year a Specialty. In order to secure prompt sales of the poultry we should receive it at least three days prior to each holiday.
Consignments solicited. Dec 13-1y.

CO-PARTNERSHIP.

THE undersigned, heretofore doing business under the name of E. Jefferson & Son, has this day entered into co-partnership with George W. Morrison, under the firm name of W. H. JEFFERSON & CO., for the transaction of the grain and general shipping business.

W. H. JEFFERSON.

New Castle, Del., December 3d, 1873-tf.
W. H. JEFFERSON. GEORGE W. MORRISON.

MIDDLETOWN IRON FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP.

PLOWS and Plow Castings, Machine Castings of all kinds on hand or made to order.
Particular attention given to Repairing Machinery. Cash for old Iron.

WM. L. BUCKE & SON,
Jan 4-tf Founders and Machinists.

Dry Goods and Groceries.

Great Bargains!

New Fall and Winter Stock

AT CASH PRICES.

Dress Goods of various styles at a discount of 15 per cent. from cash prices. Alpacas, Reps, Delaines, &c. Gentlemen's Wear,

CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES,

And Satinets, all-wool and cotton-warp Kerseys from 45 to 90 cents per yard.

Blankets, Comfortables, Coverlids,

Lap Robes, Horse Covers, Home-made Kersey Suits, men's and boys' Overcoats and

READY MADE CLOTHING,

Gum Overcoats,

Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes,

Gum Boots, Overshoes and Arctics, men's Fur Gloves, Caps and Capes, Ladies' Sable and Ermine Muffs,

CARPETS.

All-wool ingrain Cottage, Stair and Hemp Carpets from 25 to 90 cts. per yard. Oil Cloth Suits, Buck Gauntlets, Gloves, and Mitts.

GUNS, PISTOLS AND CARTRIDGES,

Wads, Tubes, Shrews, Rod Heads, Washrods, Ramrods, Flasks, and Shot Pouches.

Duyers will please call and examine our goods as we are determined to sell CHEAP.

S. R. STEPHENS & CO.,
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.
Nov. 29-tf.

To the Public.

THE subscriber would call the attention of the public to his

Large and Well-Selected Stock of

GOODS,

Consisting in part of

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, GROCERIES, BOOTS, Shoes, Hats, Hardware,

Queensware, Wood and Willow Ware, Earthen and Stone Ware.

FISH, MEATS, &c.

And everything usually kept in a

FIRST CLASS COUNTRY STORE,

All of which have been selected with care, and will be

SOLD AT PRICES
IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE TIMES.

Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere

NO CHARGE
FOR SHOWING GOODS.

Charles Tatman Jr.
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.
apr. 9—tf

Special Notice!

TO THE PEOPLE OF MIDDLETOWN AND VICINITY.

MIDDLETOWN, DEC. 1st, 1873.

ON AND AFTER THE ABOVE DATE, THE ENTIRE STOCK of WINTER GOODS AT J. F. ELIASON'S POPULAR DRY GOODS HOUSE MUST BE SOLD, REGARDLESS OF PROFIT, AS HE WILL NOT CARRY STOCK OVER FROM ONE SEASON TO ANOTHER. PEOPLE IN NEED OF GOODS WILL FIND IT TO THEIR INTEREST TO BUY HERE IMMEDIATELY, AS THE ENORMOUS LARGE STOCK MUST AND WILL BE SOLD AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICES.

J. F. ELIASON.
Dec. 13-1y.

MADE TO ORDER AND WARRANTED A TRUE FIT. PERFECT FITTING, COMFORT, EASE AND ELEGANCE.

Send for self-measurement circular.
J. P. DOUGHTEN,
may 26-tf 419 Market st. Wilmington, Del.

Professional.

JOHN A. REYNOLDS,
Notary Public,
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

J. M. BARR,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
Jan 17-3ms.

G. W. CRUIKSHANK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
ELKTON, MARYLAND.
Will give prompt and careful attention to all law or chancery business intrusted to him.
mar 14--3mos

Superior Mouth Wash and Tooth Powder kept constantly on hand.

DR. THO. H. GILPIN,
DENTIST,
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE,
Feb 14-1y.

Persons from a distance, to avoid disappointment, should send a day previous to that on which they desire to be served.

REYNOLDS & CO.,
No. 915 Market Street,
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.
Conveyancers, Surveyors, Real Estate Agents, Collectors of Accounts, Bills, &c.
Houses and Lands rented, and rents collected; Loans negotiated; Titles examined; Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages, and other Legal papers carefully drawn, and supervised by counsel permanently retained. Correspondence solicited.
Reference furnished.
REYNOLDS & CO.,
Jan 11—6mos No. 915 MARKET STREET, Wilmington, Del.

J. THOS. BUDD,
SUCCESSOR TO
GEO. W. INGRAM & CO.
Brokers & Real Estate Agents,
CORNER OF MAIN AND CASS STREETS,
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.
WILL ATTEND PROMPTLY TO THE COLLECTION OF
NOTES, DRAFTS, BILLS, &c. &c.
NEGOTIATE LOANS, PURCHASE & SELL STOCKS ON COMMISSION,
And offer for sale
Valuable Real Estate,
Comprising some of the most desirable Farms on the Peninsula.
Correspondence by mail solicited.
Refer by permission to the following named gentlemen:
Hon. R. C. Holiday, Sec. of State, Annapolis, Md.
W. R. Bergholz, Memphis & El Paso Pacific Railroad, N. Y.
R. Atkinson, Banker, 41 Broad st. N. Y.
Hon. Richard Schell, 50 Wall " "
Col. Blanton Duncan, Louisville, Ky.
Geo. Beir, Adj. General, Baltimore, Md
Seyfert, McManus & Co. Philadelphia.
Gen. Robert Patterson, "
march 17—tf

J. HERMANN'S
Monumental Marble Works
Corner Delaware and Union Streets,
NEW CASTLE, DEL.
Monuments, Marble and Enameled Slate Mantels,
Furnished at short notice, & on reasonable terms
REFERENCES.
N. M. CLEAVER, PHILIP R. CLARK, ANDREW ELIASON
Sept. 4—tf

M. E. DICKSON,
No. 35½ SOUTH EIGHTH STREET,
PHILADELPHIA,
DEALER IN
WATCHES AND JEWELRY,
SOLID STERLING
Silver and Plated Ware
Suitable for Holiday Presents.
N. B.—Fine selection of 18 Kt. Wedding Rings on Hand.
Gold, Silver and Steel Spectacles to suit all ages.
Dec. 10—tf

MARKET HOUSE.

The undersigned would respectfully announce to the public and the citizens of Middletown particularly that he has taken the store-house on North Broad street, Middletown, Del., formerly occupied by David W. Eliason, having bought out his interest, where I will keep always on hand a well-selected stock of choice Groceries, Fruits, and Provisions, as well as a full supply of fresh Vegetables. Also. Fresh and Salt Meat, sliced, at all times. I will also keep an assortment of the

VERY BEST GROCERIES,

at very low prices. My stock will consist of the very best articles that the market can afford, and will give entire satisfaction to the most fastidious epicure. I will keep on hand a supply of Sauces of all kinds, viz: Ketchup, Celery, Horse-Radish. Canned Fruits of all kinds at low prices. Call and see and you will be satisfied. All kinds of Produce bought and satisfaction guaranteed. I will also buy all kinds of Poultry at market prices for cash, and it will be to the interest of all to call on me before selling or purchasing elsewhere. ☞ Goods delivered free of charge.
Oct 11-1y S. S. HOLTEN.

THE THOROUGH-BRED STALLION
LEGATEE,
Will stand the season at the Hotel of Mr. Gillespie, Warwick, Maryland. Legatee was by Lexington, who was by Boston, by Sarpedon. Out of Levity (Ruric's dam,) by Imported Trustee. Pronounced by competent judges, *one of the best horses in America.* A sure foal getter.
TERMS: $25 00 the season.
E. A. VANNORT, M. D.
Hanesville P. O., Kent county, Md.
March 7th, 1874—tf.

AGENTS WANTED FOR
EVERYBODY'S OWN PHYSICIAN
By C. W. GLEASON, M. D. Invaluable for every family, elegantly printed, handsomely bound, 480 pages, over 250 engravings. Price low. Terms liberal. Circulars free. One agent sold 27 copies in one day. Address H. N. MCKINNEY & Co.,
mar 21-4t 728 Sansom street, Phila.

Wilmington Advertisements.

REMOVAL.

The Carpet Department (formerly 220 and 222 Market St.), has been removed to Nos. 820 and 822,

MASONIC TEMPLE.

(In connection with the Dry Goods Stores). The public generally are cordially invited to visit the new departments. The change has given us largely increased facilities, greatly reduced expenses, and concentrated the whole business of Carpets and Dry Goods under one roof and under one management, saving money and time to buyers.

GRANVILLE WORRELL,
DRY GOODS, CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, &c.,
820 AND 822 MARKET ST., MASONIC TEMPLE,
Wilmington, Del.
FEBRUARY 30TH, 1874.

228 E. MOORE, 228

Manufacturer of FINE READY-MADE CLOTHING
FOR MEN AND BOYS.
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING,
ON HAND, MADE UP IN THE LATEST STYLE AND BEST MANNER.
ALSO, A GREAT VARIETY OF
PIECE GOODS, for Order Work.
Apr 22—1y 228 MARKET ST. Wilmington, Del.

Peach Trees and Plants.

MIDDLETOWN
NURSERY & FRUIT FARM.

Peach Trees a Specialty.

A full supply of No. 1 PEACH TREES of the choicest staple varieties. Also, a limited quantity of Early Beatrice, which is two weeks earlier than Hale's Early, and by severe tests has proven to be one of the very best shippers in the whole lists of Peaches. A few hundred of Foster's Seedling and some other new varieties. Also

APPLE, PEAR, PLUM, CHERRY,

and other fruit trees. Silver and Sugar Maple and other shade trees. Also. Evergreen and other ornamental trees. A choice lot of Osage Orange, Small Fruit Plants, &c.
Catalogues free. Send for testimonals concerning Beatrice. Call and see or address

E. R. COCHRAN,
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.
Oct 11-tf.

PEACH TREES
AND
OSAGE ORANGE PLANTS
A SPECIALTY.

THE subscriber offers to his friends and the public generally a very choice stock of

Young Peach Trees,

(grown by himself.) for the Fall of 1873 and Spring of 1874, budded from the

Best Selections

of market and family varieties. Also, a large and fine lot of Osage Orange Plants for HEDGING and a general variety of small fruit plants, all of which will be sold on *reasonable terms* to suit purchasers.
I would prefer persons (wishing to plant) to see my Peach Trees before purchasing elsewhere, for I am satisfied they will be pleased.
HENRY CLAYTON,
MT. PLEASANT,
Woodside Nursery, Aug. 17, '73. Delaware.

Fruit, Shade and Ornamental Trees
FOR SALE,
AT THE
DIAMOND STATE NURSERY.

100,000 Peach Trees, including all the best varieties. Persons wishing to purchase are requested to call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere.
Apple and Pear trees, Osage Orange Thorns, Asparagus Plants, Strawberry, Blackberry, Raspberry and Gooseberry Plants.
For Catalogue and Price-List, address
JAMES T. SHALLCROSS,
Nov 8-6m. Middletown, Del.

LAND MUST BE CLEARED!!!

To make room for my immense Spring planting. The best opportunity ever offered to those who want to plant apples. I now offer 200,000 No. 1 Apple Trees, 3 years old, 6 to 8 feet high.—Thrifty stock, all warranted true to name. This stock must be sold, as above, to clear the land. I therefore offer it as follows, at one-third the usual price:

12c each, $10 per 100, $80 per 1000.

Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. Catalogue of apples, and all other fruits, sent free on application. RANDOLPH PETERS,
GREAT NORTHERN AND SOUTHERN NURSERIES,
Jan 3-3mos. Wilmington, Del.

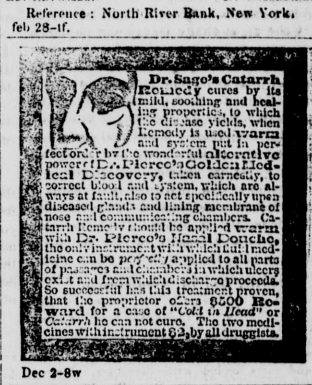
DELAWARE CITY
PEACH TREES.

THE subscriber, having again entered into the business of raising Peach Trees for sale, offers a fine lot of assorted fruit suited for this Fall or Spring of 1874. Having previously been in the business many years, he can come before the public with confidence that the trees he sells are the kinds he represents them to be.
Hoping to share a portion of the public patronage, he will attend to all communications promptly. *SAMUEL LEWIS.*
Delaware City, October 15, 1873-tf.

THOMAS MASSEY, JR.
CLOCK AND WATCH MAKER,
Main Street, next door to National Hotel
Middletown, Delaware

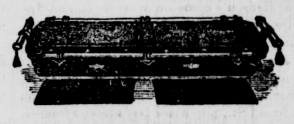
CLOCKS, Watches, Jewelry, &c. neatly and promptly repared.
Always on hand and for sale, Clocks, Watches, Plated Ware, Forks, Spoons, Silver Napkin Rings, Silver Thimbles, Salt, Sugar and Tea Spoons, Butter Knives, Gold Breast-Pins, Ear-Rings, Finger-Rings, Sleeve Buttons, Watch Chains, Watch Keys, Key Rings, Steel Watch Chains, &c.
AGENT FOR
DeVINNY'S SPECTACLES
Dec. 12—tf.

SEWELL GREEN,
WITH
ENTWISLE & CO.,
GENERAL
Produce Commission Merchants,
Fruits, Poultry, Game, &c.
Cor. Chambers & Washington Sts.,
NEW YORK.
ED. ENTWISLE. N. VALENTINE.
Reference: North River Bank, New York.
feb 28-tf.



Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures by its mild, soothing and healing properties, to which the disease yields, when Remedy is used warm and system put in perfect order by the wonderful alterative power of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, taken earnestly, to correct blood and system, which are always at fault, also to act specially upon diseased glands and lining membrane of nose and communicating chambers. Catarrh Remedy should be applied warm with Dr. Pierce's Nasal Douche, the only instrument with which full medicine can be properly applied to all parts of passages and chambers in which ulcers exist and from which discharge proceeds. So successful has this treatment proven, that the proprietor offers $500 Reward for a case of "*Cold in Head*" or *Catarrh* he can not cure. The two medicines with instrument $2, by all druggists.
Dec 2-8w

FURNITURE.
UNDERTAKING.
UPHOLSTERING.



The undersigned respectfully announces to the citizens of Middletown and vicinity that he has on hand a large and well selected stock of handsome and durable

Walnut and Other Furniture,

which he will sell very cheap for cash. Buying at wholesale cash rates he feels assured that he can sell as low as the same goods can be bought elsewhere. By buying of him purchasers will be saved the freight on their goods from the city.
He is also prepared to attend to

Undertaking Work

at short notice, and in a manner excelled by none. Persons wishing Metallic or Wooden Caskets or Cases will find it to their advantage to call on him. He has, also,

TAYLOR & SON'S
Celebrated Corpse Preserver,

The Corpse may be dressed in the finest fabrics and not be soiled, (and can be seen at all times) as nothing but dry cold air enters the Casket.

GEORGE W. WILSON,
Practical Cabinet Maker and Undertaker,
Feb1-12m Middletown Del.

C. MAISEL,
TAILOR, (From Paris),
1321 Chestnut Street,
PHILADELPHIA.
21—1y